GOLD KEY

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

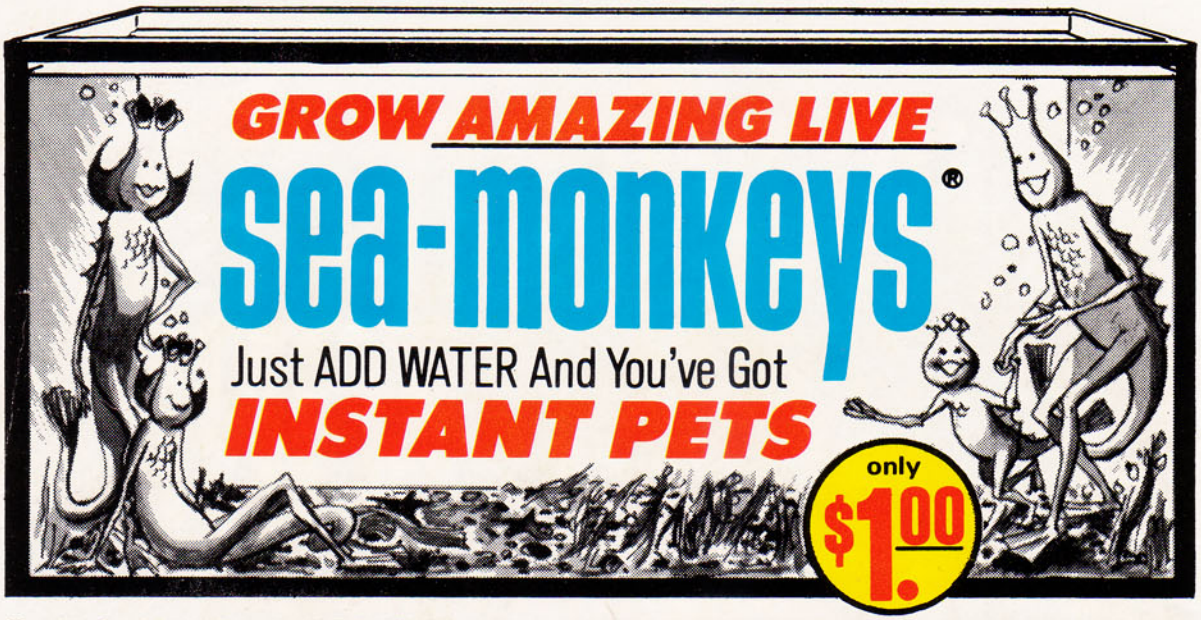
15c

ROD SERLING

10016-009
SEPTEMBER

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

STEP RIGHT IN, FOLKS!
IT'S CARNIVAL TIME—IN
THE TWILIGHT ZONE!



You'll GASP WITH AMAZEMENT when you see the ACTUAL BIRTH of HUNDREDS of ADORABLE SEA-MONKEYS! Brought to LIFE in an INSTANT formula SO HIGHLY PERFECTED they're GUARANTEED to GROW, over HALF-A-MILLION PEOPLE of ALL ages have tested it . . . and to their delight, IT WORKED! NOW, these LOVEABLE new Mini-Pets can be YOURS!

Right In YOUR Home—A SEA-CIRCUS!

Imagine the FUN of OWNING a whole tumbling, happy troupe of SEA-MONKEYS that are MORE LAUGHS than a ZOO FULL of chattering, leaping JUNGLE MONKEYS! And, they're so EAGER to please, they EASILY learn to obey YOUR commands! We TEACH YOU how to make them appear to DANCE to MUSIC, Loop-The-Loop, ride on each other like Cowboys on their ponies, swim in novel formations like Trained Seals . . . and MUCH more! They NEVER STOP entertaining and ALWAYS put on a thrilling "Variety Show" the WHOLE FAMILY can enjoy!

WATCH AN AMAZING MIRACLE!

Your Sea-Monkeys will arrive SAFELY, sealed in UNHEARD OF "Time Capsule" EGGS that LIVE for 20 YEARS, yet—put them in water, and IN SECONDS the cutest pets you've ever seen HATCH ALIVE and start to SWIM even though they're just BABIES! Best of ALL, you get BOTH SEXES, so when they are FULLY GROWN you can breed MORE to give as gifts or even SELL if you wish!

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★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

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It sounds GREAT! Please send my Sea-Monkey kit(s) and my FREE supplies. I must be 100% satisfied or you will promptly refund my money. I enclose $1.00 plus 25c shipping charges for each kit.

Send _____ kit(s) ☐ Cash ☐ Check
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Total Amount enclosed $ _____

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☐ RUSH ORDERS 50¢ extra

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THE TWILIGHT ZONE
BEWARE THE KEWPIE DOLLS
DESTROY THE HUMAN SABOTEUR... THE MURDERER!
THIS CAN'T BE POSSIBLE! I MUST BE... LOSING MY MIND!
THIS WAS THE EERIE NIGHTMARE THAT STRUCK FEAR INTO THE HEART OF CARNIVAL BARKER CARL RIGER! FOR HIS GREED HAD DRIVEN HIM TO COMMIT CRIMES THAT WERE TO LEAD HIM THROUGH THE OMINOUS GATES OF...
THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
10016-009
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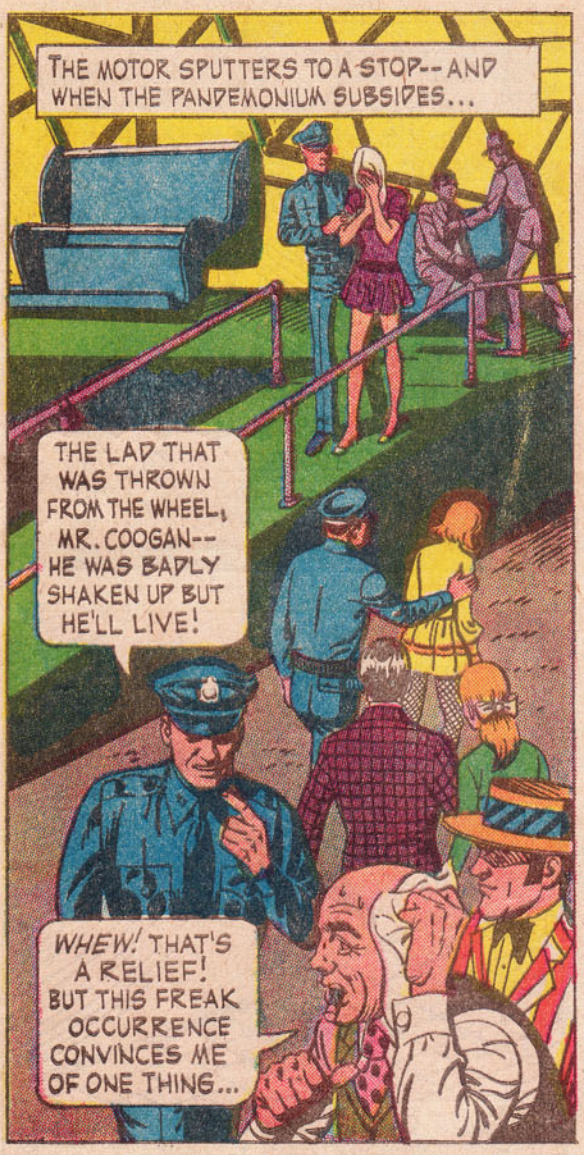
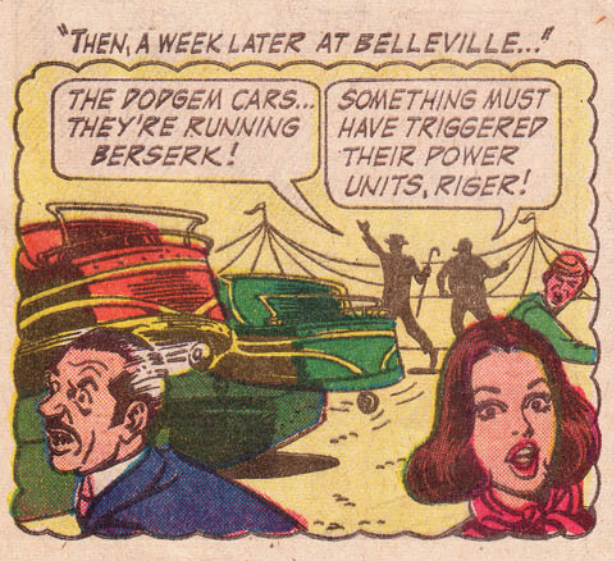
ANOTHER OPENING NIGHT FOR COOGAN'S TRAVELING CARNIVAL! AND AS BARKER CARL RIGER RATTLES OFF HIS SPIEL TO THE PUBLIC...
SPIN YOUR WORRIES AWAY FOR TWENTY CENTS...ONE FIFTH OF A DOLLAR...
SLOW THE WHEEL DOWN, EDDIE... BEFORE YOU PITCH THOSE PASSENGERS IN ORBIT!
I-I CAN'T, RIGER... THE LEVER'S JAMMED!
WHAT'S THAT FOOL OPERATOR TRYING TO DO--KILL THEM?
LET ME GET SOME MUSCLE ON THAT LEVER, EDDIE-- WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
EEEEEEEK!
GATHERING MOMENTUM WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, THE WHEEL RUNS WILD...
YIIIIH!
FORGET THE LEVER, YOU IDIOTS--CUT THE MOTOR OFF!
SURE THING, MR. COOGAN...

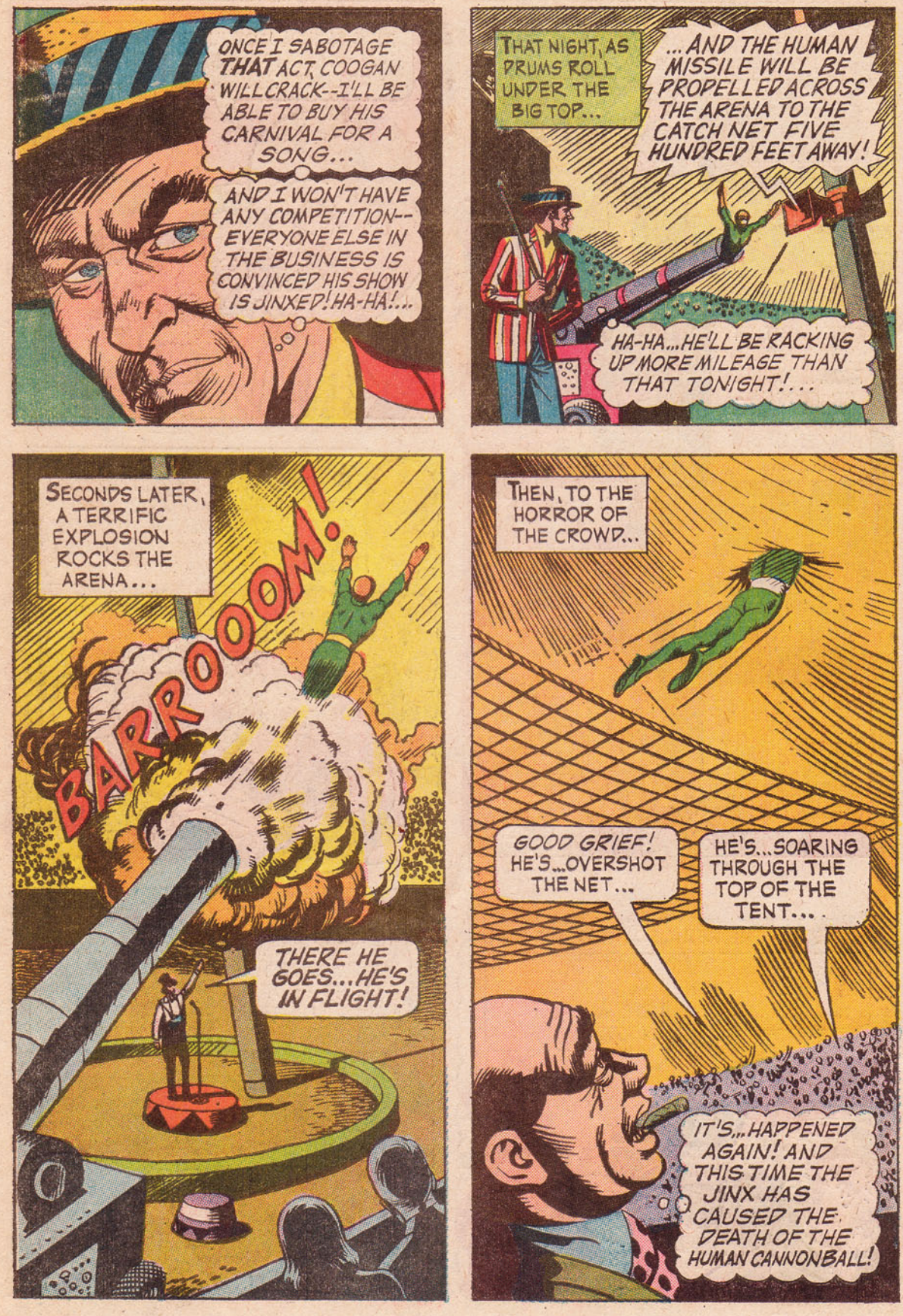

THE MOTOR SPUTTERS TO A STOP--AND WHEN THE PANDEMONIUM SUBSIDES...
THE LAD THAT WAS THROWN FROM THE WHEEL, MR. COOGAN--HE WAS BADLY SHAKEN UP BUT HE'LL LIVE!
WHEW! THAT'S A RELIEF! BUT THIS FREAK OCCURRENCE CONVINCES ME OF ONE THING...

...THIS CARNIVAL OF MINE IS JINXED--IT HAS BEEN FOR MONTHS!
MIND EXPLAINING THAT, MR. COOGAN?

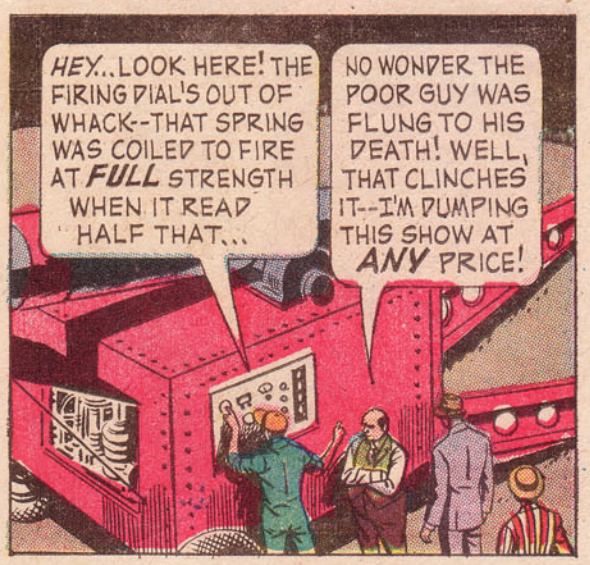
"IT BEGAN WHEN WE PLAYED THE TOWN OF BELMONT--A G.I. WAS PUTTING HIS RIFLE TRAINING TO THE TEST AT THE SHOOTING GALLERY, WHEN..."
KA-BOOM!
YEOW!
A-A FAULTY BULLET! YOU ALL RIGHT, HAL?


"THEN, A WEEK LATER AT BELLEVILLE..."
THE DODGEM CARS... THEY'RE RUNNING BERSERK!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE TRIGGERED THEIR POWER UNITS, RIGER!

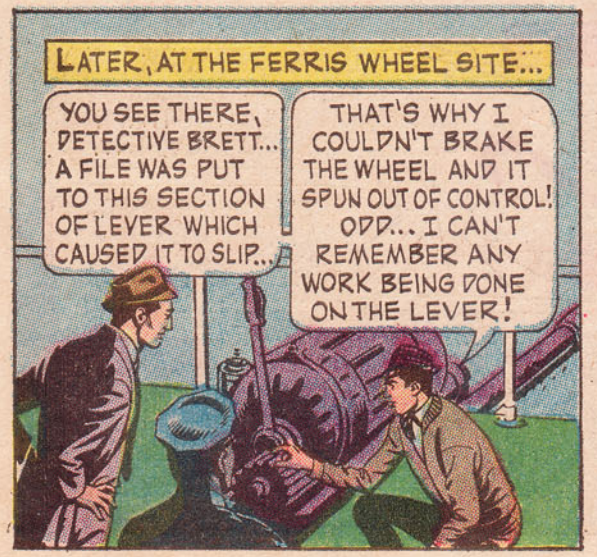
AND NOW THIS! I'VE ALREADY PUT MY CARNIVAL ON THE MARKET--BUT NO ONE WILL MEET MY PRICE...
BUT ONE MORE INCIDENT...ONE MORE JINX AND I'LL DITCH THIS SHOW TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!
AND THAT WILL BE ME, COOGAN...RIGHT AFTER THE HUMAN CANNON-BALL ACT TONIGHT!


ONCE I SABOTAGE THAT ACT, COOGAN WILL CRACK--I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY HIS CARNIVAL FOR A SONG...
AND I WON'T HAVE ANY COMPETITION--EVERYONE ELSE IN THE BUSINESS IS CONVINCED HIS SHOW IS JINXED! HA-HA!...
THAT NIGHT, AS DRUMS ROLL UNDER THE BIG TOP...
...AND THE HUMAN MISSILE WILL BE PROPELLED ACROSS THE ARENA TO THE CATCH NET FIVE HUNDRED FEET AWAY!
HA-HA...HE'LL BE RACKING UP MORE MILEAGE THAN THAT TONIGHT!...
SECONDS LATER, A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE ARENA...
BARROOOM!
THERE HE GOES...HE'S IN FLIGHT!
THEN, TO THE HORROR OF THE CROWD...
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S...OVERSHOT THE NET...
HE'S...SOARING THROUGH THE TOP OF THE TENT...
IT'S...HAPPENED AGAIN! AND THIS TIME THE JINX HAS CAUSED THE DEATH OF THE HUMAN CANNONBALL!

HOMICIDE IS QUICK TO ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...
...AND YOU SAY THE HUMAN CANNONBALL IS ACTUALLY PROPELLED THROUGH THE AIR BY A GIANT SPRING INSIDE THE CANNON?
THAT'S RIGHT, DETECTIVE BRETT--THE POWDER EXPLOSION IS MERELY USED FOR EFFECT!


HEY..LOOK HERE! THE FIRING DIAL'S OUT OF WHACK--THAT SPRING WAS COILED TO FIRE AT FULL STRENGTH WHEN IT READ HALF THAT...
NO WONDER THE POOR GUY WAS FLUNG TO HIS DEATH! WELL, THAT CLINCHES IT--I'M DUMPING THIS SHOW AT ANY PRICE!

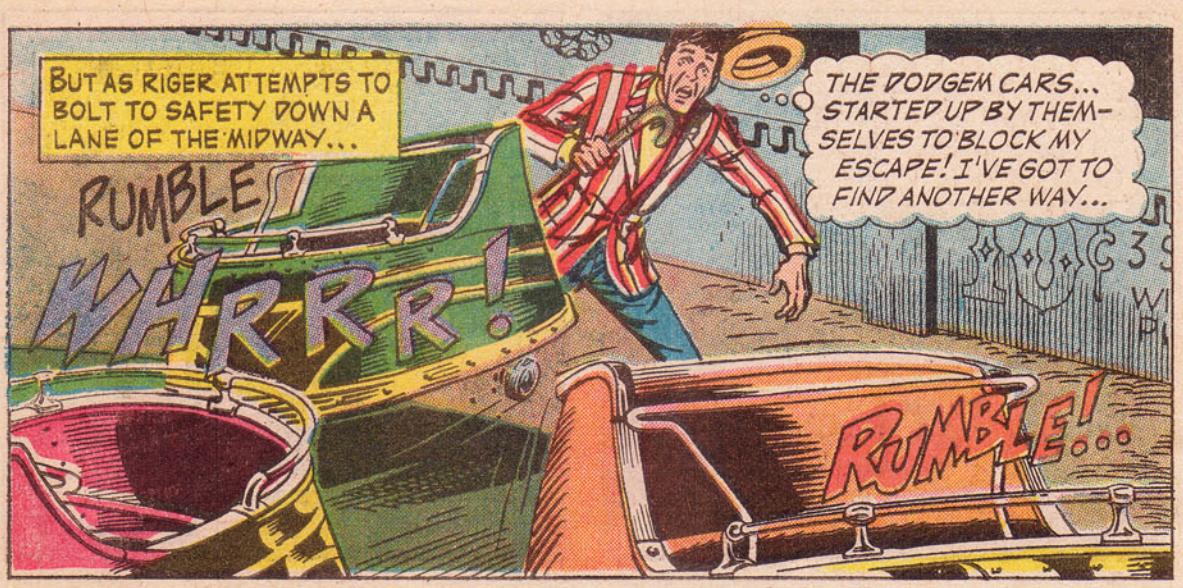
MR. COOGAN... I'D LIKE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU...
EXIT
HMM-M...JUST THIS AFTERNOON I UNDERSTAND THE FERRIS WHEEL WENT AWRY! LET'S DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING, SERGEANT!


LATER, AT THE FERRIS WHEEL SITE...
YOU SEE THERE, DETECTIVE BRETT... A FILE WAS PUT TO THIS SECTION OF LEVER WHICH CAUSED IT TO SLIP...
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T BRAKE THE WHEEL AND IT SPUN OUT OF CONTROL! ODD... I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY WORK BEING DONE ON THE LEVER!

TWO MECHANICAL FAILURES...THE WHEEL THIS AFTERNOON AND THE CANNON TONIGHT! QUITE A COINCIDENCE, EH, SERGEANT?
AND I UNDERSTAND THE CARNIVAL'S BEEN PLAGUED WITH OTHER MISHAPS DURING THE PAST FEW MONTHS!

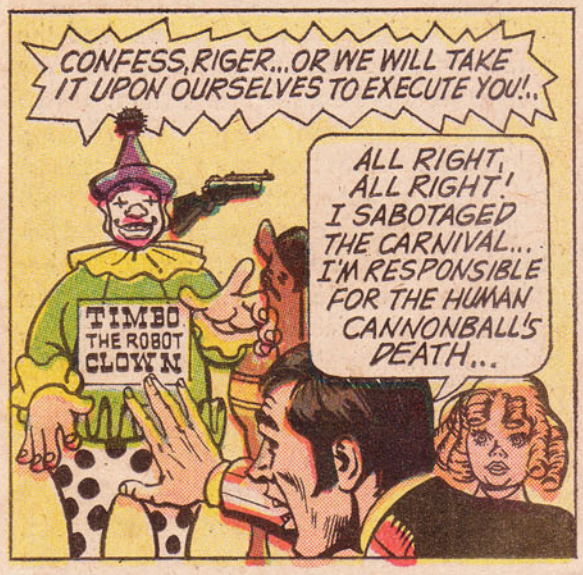
ALMOST MAKES ONE SUSPICIOUS--BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO SABOTAGE A CARNIVAL?
FOR PERSONAL GAIN, SERGEANT! LET'S KEEP OUR EYE ON THIS PLACE AND SEE WHO STANDS TO PROFIT BY IT!
AT THAT MOMENT, IN COOGAN'S OFFICE...
COME TO YOUR SENSES, MR. COOGAN--IF YOU DO FIND A BUYER FOR YOUR CARNIVAL, HE'LL PAY YOU PEANUTS FOR IT...
BUT IF YOU SELL TO ME, I'LL GIVE YOU TEN THOUSAND CASH AND TEN PERCENT INTEREST!
I SUPPOSE IN THE LONG RUN I'LL MAKE OUT BETTER THAT WAY! ALL RIGHT, RIGER--THE CARNIVAL'S YOURS...LOCK, STOCK AND JINX!
I SWUNG IT... I STOLE THE SHOW RIGHT FROM UNDER HIM!
AND NOW I'LL PUT THIS CARNIVAL ON ITS FEET... JAZZ UP THE ACTS AND CONCESSIONS... I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!
NEXT DAY, THE NEW OWNER SWINGS INTO ACTION...
RIGER'S CA AL
YOU ALL DRAGGED YOUR FEET WORKING FOR COOGAN--BUT DON'T PULL IT WITH ME OR I'LL GIVE YOU THE AXE...
WELL, SERGEANT... I THINK WE'VE FOUND OURSELVES A LEAD TO A SABOTEUR AND MURDERER!

IT ADDS UP... RIGER COULD HAVE SABOTAGED THE SHOW TO BUY IT DIRT CHEAP LIKE HE DID!
YES, BUT PROVING IT IS ANOTHER THING! I'VE JUST COME UP WITH AN IDEA THAT MIGHT SMOKE HIM INTO A CONFESSION... IF HE IS OUR MAN!
I'LL DROP YOU OFF AT THE STATION HOUSE--GET A DETAIL TOGETHER AND GO BACK TO THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS...KEEP RIGER UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE!
I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ON THE EVE OF THE RIGER CARNIVAL'S GRAND OPENING...
EVERYTHING LOOKS OKAY FOR THE BIG DAY TOMORROW...
H-HUH!?
CONFESS... YOU ARE A SABOTEUR... A MURDERER, CARL RIGER!..
KILLER!
SABOTEUR!
THIEF!
T-THE KEWPIE DOLLS...COMING AT ME...I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!..

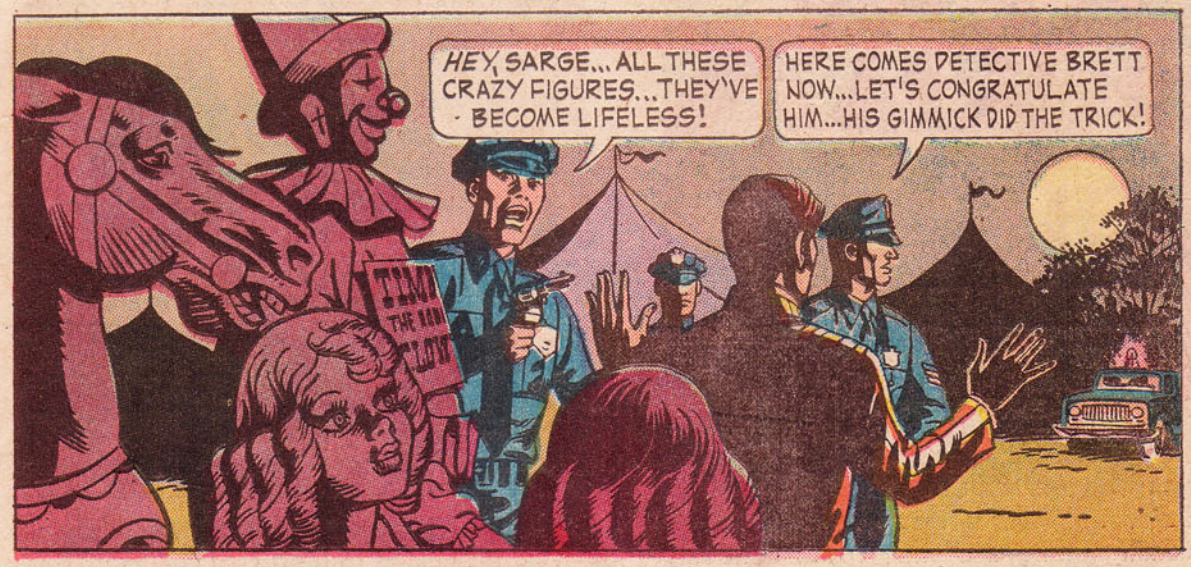

BUT AS RIGER ATTEMPTS TO BOLT TO SAFETY DOWN A LANE OF THE MIDWAY...
RUMBLE
WHRRR!
THE DODGEM CARS... STARTED UP BY THEMSELVES TO BLOCK MY ESCAPE! I'VE GOT TO FIND ANOTHER WAY...
RUMBLE!...

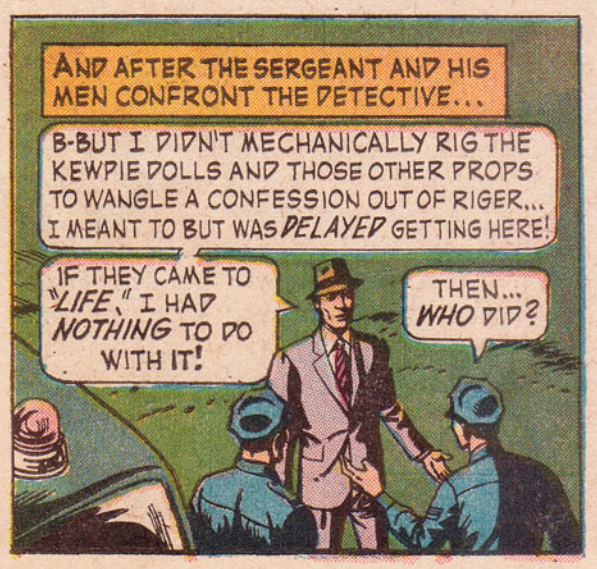
THEN, AS THE DESPERATE CARNIVAL OWNER SEEKS ANOTHER EXIT...
CLOP!
CLOP!
CLOP!
THE HORSES FROM THE MERRY-GO-ROUND... CHARGING ME! I-I CAN'T GET OUT THAT WAY!
CLOP!

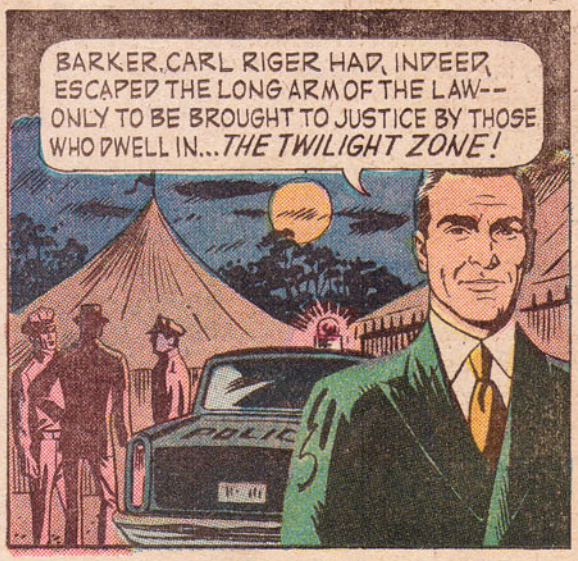
THERE IS... NO WAY OUT... NO ESCAPE... UNTIL YOU... CONFESS TO YOUR... CRIMES... CARL RIGER...
I-I'VE BECOME A-A CAPTIVE... OF MY OWN CARNIVAL!


CONFESS, RIGER... OR WE WILL TAKE IT UPON OURSELVES TO EXECUTE YOU!..
TIMBO THE ROBOT CLOWN
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I SABOTAGED THE CARNIVAL... I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE HUMAN CANNONBALL'S DEATH...

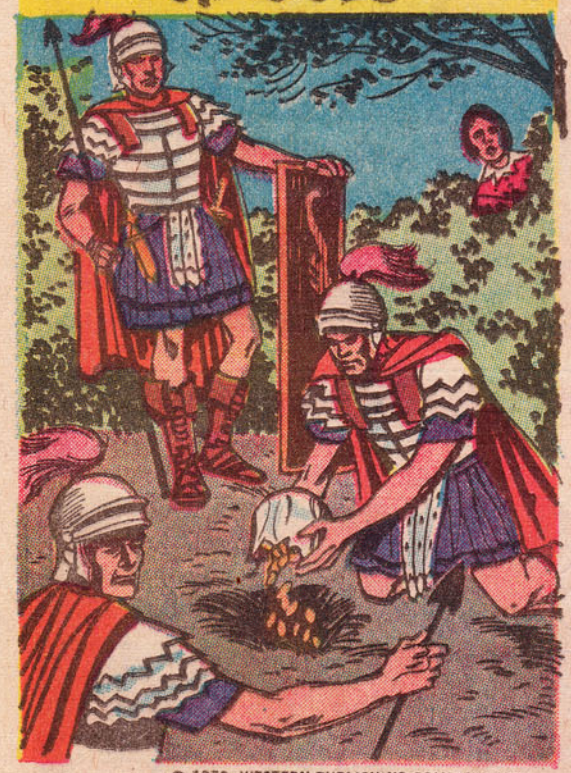
...NOW LET ME GO!!!
THAT'S THE CONFESSION WE NEEDED...TAKE HIM, BOYS!


HEY, SARGE... ALL THESE CRAZY FIGURES...THEY'VE BECOME LIFELESS!
HERE COMES DETECTIVE BRETT NOW...LET'S CONGRATULATE HIM...HIS GIMMICK DID THE TRICK!


AND AFTER THE SERGEANT AND HIS MEN CONFRONT THE DETECTIVE...
B-BUT I DIDN'T MECHANICALLY RIG THE KEWPIE DOLLS AND THOSE OTHER PROPS TO WANGLE A CONFESSION OUT OF RIGER... I MEANT TO BUT WAS DELAYED GETTING HERE!
IF THEY CAME TO "LIFE," I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
THEN... WHO DID?


BARKER, CARL RIGER HAD, INDEED, ESCAPED THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW-- ONLY TO BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE BY THOSE WHO DWELL IN... THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

Dream of GOLD



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In 1892, Betty Fox of Shropshire, England began to have a series of strange dreams. In these visions she found herself walking along a country road. Suddenly she would spy a group of men wearing strange costumes. Unaware of her presence, they were digging a hole at the roadside and burying something hastily.

Night after night the details of these dreams seemed to sharpen. The men she saw wore heavy metal helmets and carried heavy metal shields. They seemed to be some kind of ancient warriors. Now she began to notice that the dream road she walked on was paved with wide flat stones.

Soon, as part of her dream Betty Fox found herself hiding in the bushes while the ancient warriors finished burying some unseen object and then hurried away. Noticing various landmarks, Betty believed she recognized the area as being on the road to the town of Wroxeter.

Several nights later Betty Fox had the same recurring dream. This time she saw the warriors dig a hole again. Then, as two of them stood guard, the third man buried a large number of coins by the roadside. Then, they marched off again.

Betty, the wife of a blacksmith, had recounted her dreams to her family. But her tale only drew laughter. After her last dream she decided there might be something supernatural about these recurring visions. She decided to investigate.

Borrowing a spade, she headed down the road to Wroxeter. Before long, she arrived at the spot which resembled the roadside area she had seen in her dream. Soon, she located a large clump of trees which she recalled had been close to the spot where the soldiers had been digging. Here Betty drove the spade into the ground and began turning over the soil.

It was hard work, but after a few moments Betty Fox was rewarded, as her shovel dug up a scattering of ancient gold coins. Soon she had uncovered a thick earthen pot filled to the brim with golden coins of a kind she had never seen before.

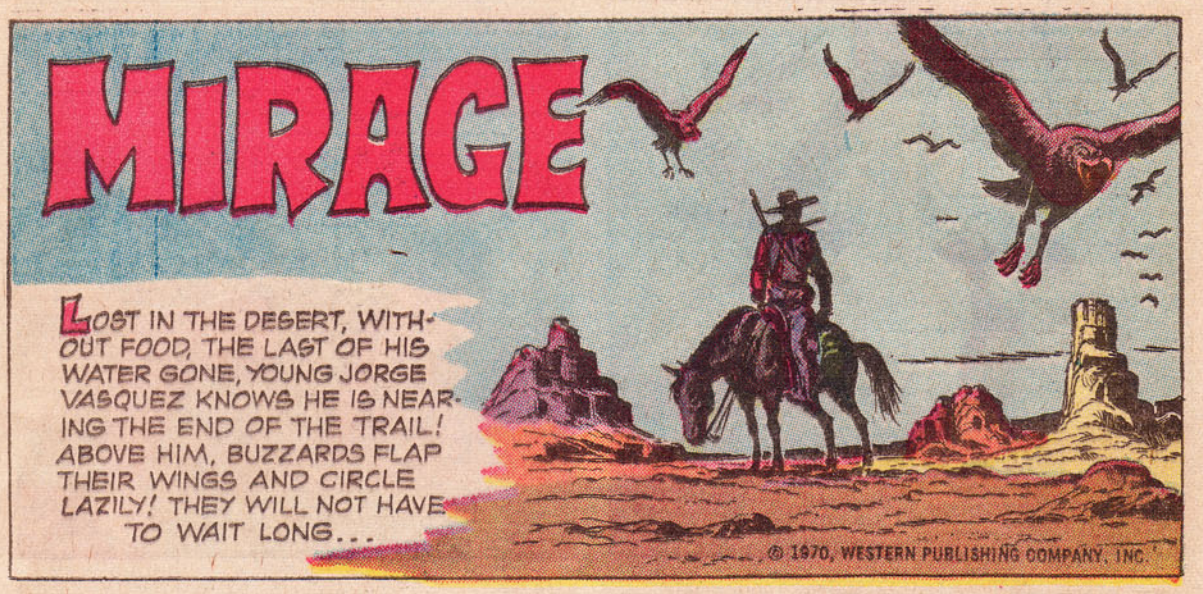
Quickly, Betty hurried home with her treasure. This time there was no laughter when she spoke of her dream.

The Fox family was poor, and unlearned. They were afraid that someone would take this valuable hoard from them. But they appealed to a wealthy neighbor who happened to be a coin collector. This man immediately recognized the treasure to be a collection of ancient Roman coins, dating from the centuries when Rome had conquered the British Isles.

The coins were eventually sold to an archaeologist for nearly $4,000. For Betty Fox and her husband this was a sum beyond their wildest dream. What was even more astonishing was that Betty Fox's vision led to the discovery of an ancient Roman settlement, whose location had been lost for fifteen hundred years.

Most puzzling to scientists, however, is the origin of the strange dream which led Betty Fox back through some weird door in time and allowed her to watch the legionnaires of Rome bury their golden treasure.

MIRAGE



LOST IN THE DESERT, WITHOUT FOOD, THE LAST OF HIS WATER GONE, YOUNG JORGE VASQUEZ KNOWS HE IS NEARING THE END OF THE TRAIL! ABOVE HIM, BUZZARDS FLAP THEIR WINGS AND CIRCLE LAZILY! THEY WILL NOT HAVE TO WAIT LONG...

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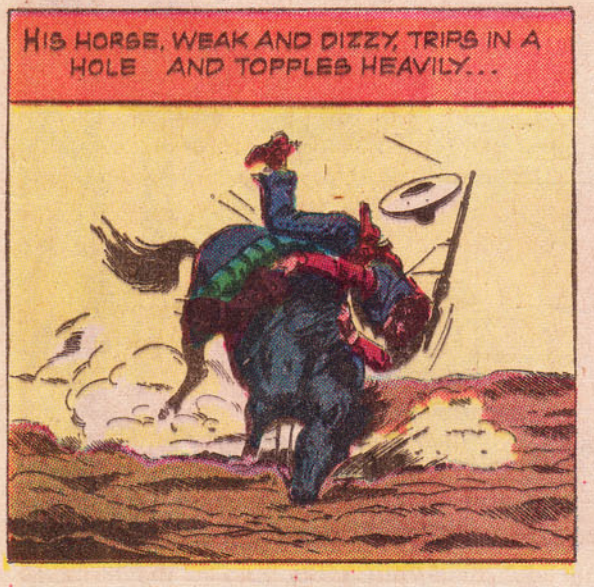
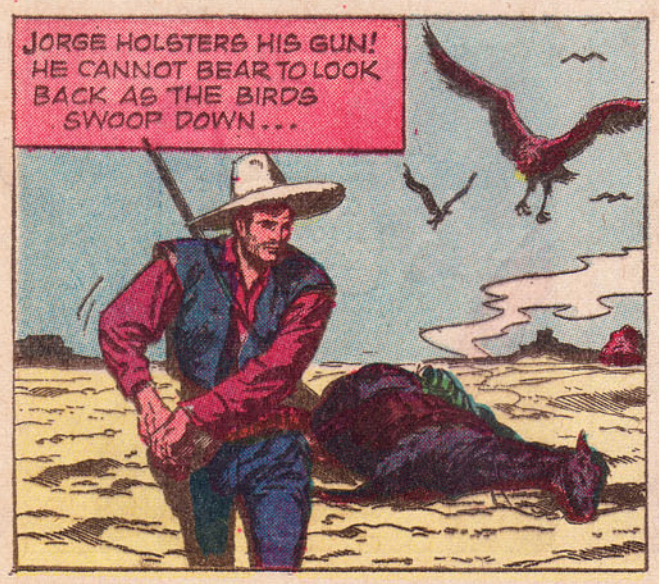
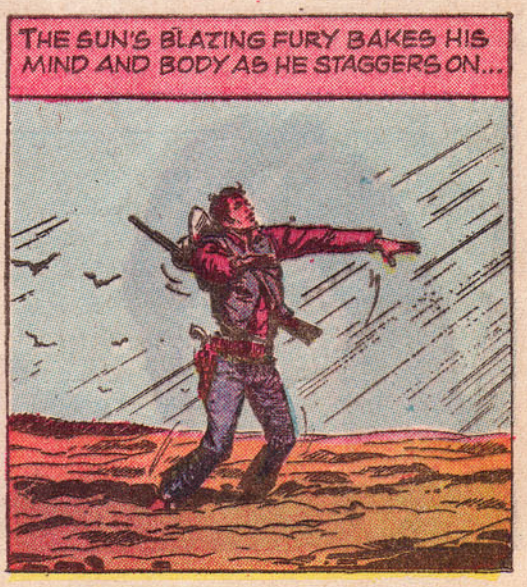
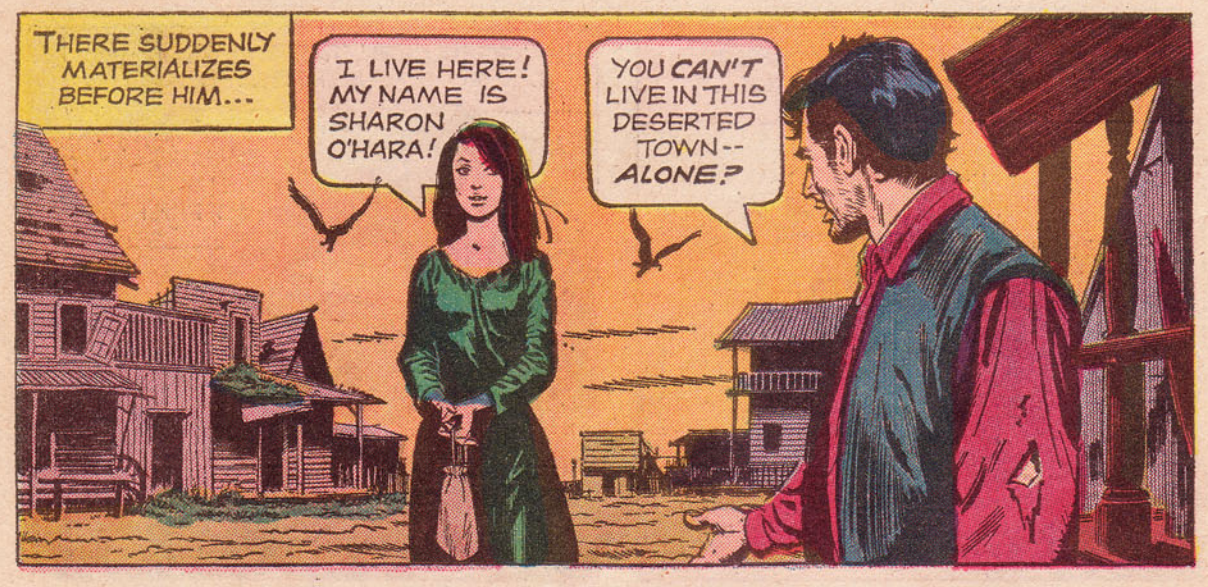


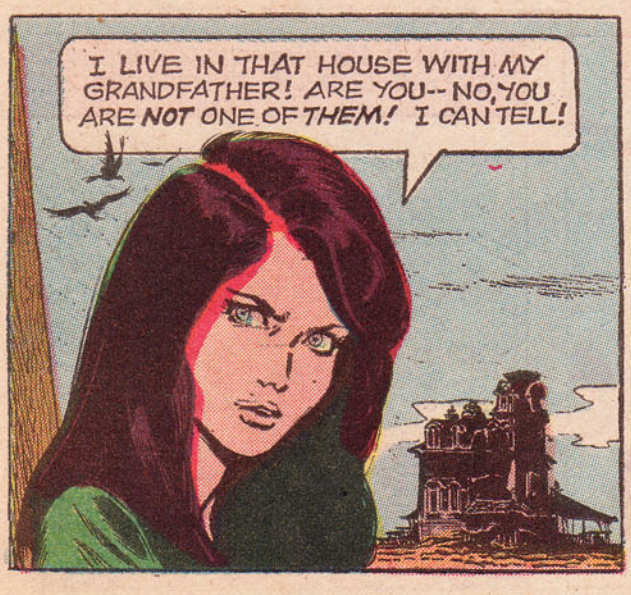




FINALLY, HE COMES TO...
DIOS MIO...A TOWN...PEOPLE ...FOOD!

BUT IT'S A GHOST TOWN! THERE'S A WATER HOLE, BUT NO FOOD! AS JORGE STARTS TO DRINK...
WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?


THERE SUDDENLY MATERIALIZES BEFORE HIM...
I LIVE HERE! MY NAME IS SHARON O'HARA!
YOU CAN'T LIVE IN THIS DESERTED TOWN-- ALONE?

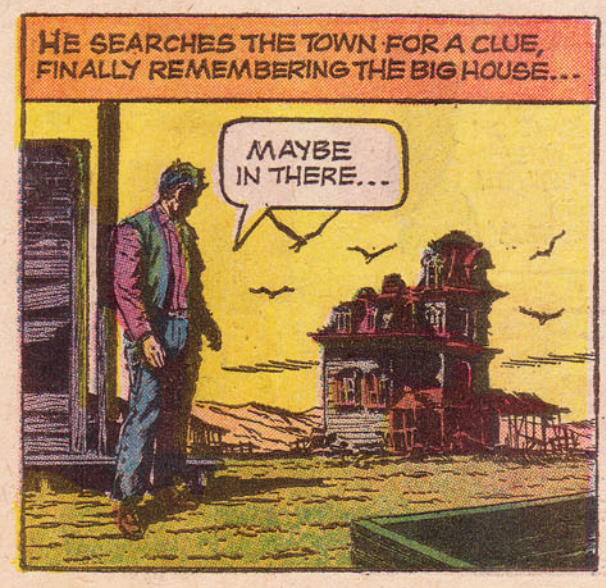

I LIVE IN THAT HOUSE WITH MY GRANDFATHER! ARE YOU-- NO, YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THEM! I CAN TELL!

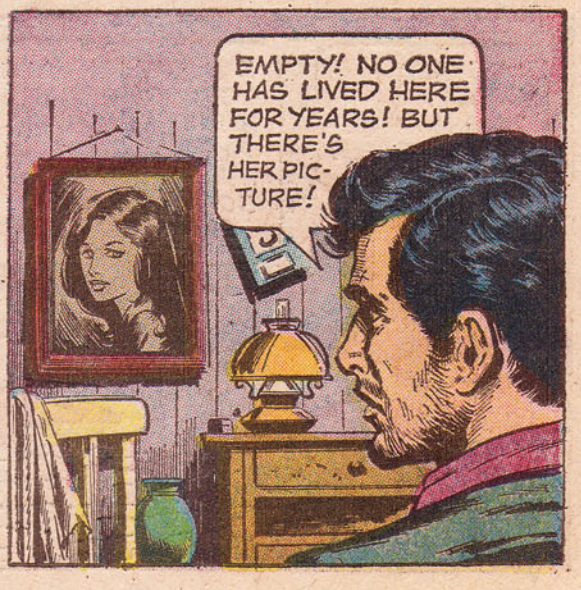
THEM?
HERE! TAKE THE GOLD!
I WANT YOU TO HAVE IT!

JORGE PICKS UP THE SMALL BAG, HOPING BEYOND HOPE THERE MAY BE FOOD IN IT...

GOLD NUGGETS! A SMALL FORTUNE!
BUT, MISS-- HEY--WHERE DID YOU GO?

WHERE COULD SHE HAVE GONE? SHE WAS JUST HERE AN INSTANT AGO!


HE SEARCHES THE TOWN FOR A CLUE, FINALLY REMEMBERING THE BIG HOUSE...
MAYBE IN THERE...


EMPTY! NO ONE HAS LIVED HERE FOR YEARS! BUT THERE'S HER PIC-TURE!

BACK OUTSIDE, JORGE COLLAPSES FROM SHEER HUNGER...
BUT BEFORE THE BUZZARDS GET HIM...
AFTER A MEAL, HE TELLS HIS STORY...
I KNEW JUDGE O'HARA AND SHARON! THEY LIVED ALONE IN THIS GHOST TOWN! PEOPLE SAID THEY HAD A SECRET GOLD MINE!
YEARS AGO, I FOUND THEM BOTH-- SHOT TO DEATH! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE BANDITS GOT THEIR GOLD OR NOT!
BUT I SAW HER! SHE GAVE ME THIS!
YOU MEAN WHAT I SAW WAS NOTHING BUT A MIRAGE?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THOSE NUGGETS, SON, BUT IT WASN'T FROM SHARON O'HARA! AND BELIEVE ME-- THERE WAS NO GOLD THERE! DON'T YOU THINK I'VE SEARCHED--AND SEARCHED!

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- The Banana Splits ☐
- The Flintstones ☐
- Walt Disney's Comics and Stories ☐
- The Hardy Boys ☐
- H.R. Pufnstuf ☐
- Tarzan of the Apes ☐
- The Boatniks ☐
- Turok, Son of Stone ☐
- Family Affair ☐
- Korak, Son of Tarzan ☐

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month — July. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

ALSO NEXT MONTH

It only takes a pencil, kids, to enjoy the latest Golden Special — PENCIL PUZZLE FUN — 64 pages packed with crossword puzzles, mazes, drawings, hidden pictures, patterns, word games, and much, much more. So sharpen your pencils—PENCIL PUZZLE FUN will be available next month.

BETTER WATCH OUT—THERE'S A WITCH RIDING YOUR WAY IN 'H. R. PUFNSTUF'

WACKY WAY-OUT FUN

That's what it is when the Coast Guard tangles with weekend yachtsmen and a group of assorted jewel thieves. It's a new Gold Key Comic based on a sparkling new movie from Walt Disney-THE BOATNIKS.

JUNGLE GLADIATOR

Tarzan goes on a perilous search for a vanished explorer! You'll find this rich adventure issue, based on Edgar Rice Burroughs' famous story, "Tarzan and the Lost Empire," in the next TARZAN AND THE APES.

THE TRAIL BACK

A brave from Turok and Andar's tribe stumbles into Lost Valley and the clutches of savages who demand that he show them the outside world. Turok and Andar join their fellow tribesman — as prisoners whose lives depend on finding a trail that may not exist! TUROK, SON OF STONE — more exciting than ever!

IT'S THE WHISKERS

Cissy befriends a nice old lady who lives in the penthouse — she's allergic to bearded men and that's about as far away from them as she can get. One look at Mr. French and she hits the roof — in the next delightful FAMILY AFFAIR.

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WITCHIEPOO IS COMING

The world's funniest witch is out to win the "Witch of the Year" title at the witches' convention. Riding on her "Vroom Broom" she enlists the help of all her creepy pals to get possession of Freddie, Jimmy's wonderful talking flute. Pufnstuf, the Mayor of Living Island, comes to the rescue just in time. You'll love H.R. PUFNSTUF . . . next month!

WHAT A LINE

This octopus is too embarrassed to tell about the fish that got away — lucky Wilma's around to back Fred up when he tells his fish story. THE FLINTSTONES are here next month.

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DESERT DOINGS

The Sheik of Aridia sends Moby and Donald into the clutches of the notorious Ali Ben Golli. Some cheek! Some fun! — in next month's Walt Disney MOBY DUCK.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
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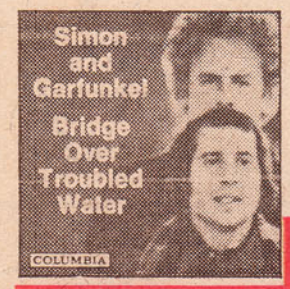
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601



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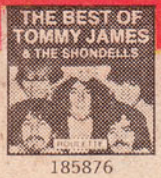

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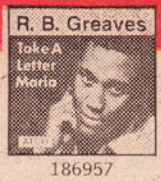

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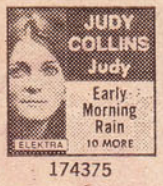

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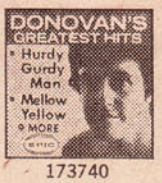

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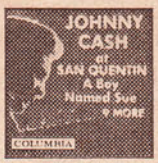

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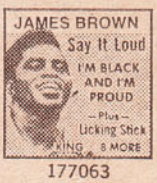

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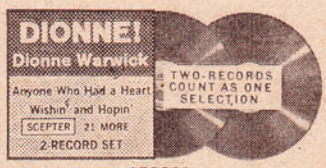

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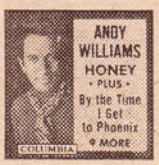

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AND HERE ARE YOUR SAVINGS IN ADVANCE:

ANY 12 HIT RECORDS FOR ONLY $3.98

plus mailing and handling

if you join the Club now and agree to purchase just ten records during the coming two years (you will have up to 300 records a month to choose from)

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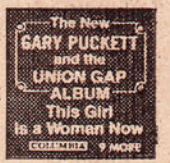

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YES, IT'S TRUE—if you join the Columbia Record Club now, you may have ANY 12 of these records for only $3.98. And all you have to do is agree to buy as few as ten records (at the regular Club price) during the coming two years.

That's right!—you'll have two full years in which to buy your ten records. After doing so, you'll have acquired 22 records—but you'll have paid for just half of them . . . *that's* practically a 50% saving off regular Club prices!

AS A MEMBER you will receive, every four weeks, a copy of the Club's entertaining music magazine. Each issue describes the regular selection for each musical interest and almost 300 other records . . . hit albums from every field of music, from scores of record labels.

If you do *not* want any record in any month—just tell us so by returning the selection card by the date specified . . . or you may use the card to order any of the records offered. If you want *only* the regular selection for your musical interest, you need do nothing—it will be shipped to you automatically. And from time to time, we will offer some special albums, which you may reject by returning the special dated form provided—or accept by doing nothing.

RECORDS SENT ON CREDIT. Upon enrollment, the Club will open a charge account in your name . . . you pay for your records only after you have received them. They will be mailed and billed to you at the regular Club price of $4.98 (Classical and occasional special albums somewhat higher), plus a mailing and handling charge.

FANTASTIC BONUS PLAN. As soon as you complete your enrollment agreement, you will automatically become eligible for the Club's generous bonus plan, which entitles you to *one record of your choice free* (plus 25¢ for mailing and handling) *for every one you buy thereafter!*

SEND NO MONEY—JUST THE COUPON. Write in the numbers of the twelve records you want, for which you will be billed only $3.98, plus mailing and handling. Also indicate the type of music in which you are mainly interested.

COLUMBIA RECORD CLUB, Terre Haute, Indiana

Columbia Record Club, Terre Haute, Indiana 47808

Please enroll me as a member of the Club. I've indicated below the twelve stereo records I wish to receive for only $3.98, plus mailing and handling. I agree to purchase ten records during the coming two years, under the terms outlined in this advertisement. I may cancel membership any time thereafter. If I continue, I will be eligible for the Club's generous bonus plan.

SEND ME THESE 12 RECORDS FOR ONLY $3.98

MY MAIN MUSICAL INTEREST IS (check one only):

☐ Listening and Dancing ☐ Teen Hits

☐ Country and Western

Name.....
(Please Print) First Name Initial Last Name

Address.....

City.....

State..... Zip.....

Do You Have A Telephone? (Check One) ☐ YES..... ☐ NO

APO, FPO addressees: write for special offer

254-3/7J

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

JOKES ON YOU

Teacher: Where do oranges come from?
Child: The refrigerator.
Kelly P. McArdle—Pointe-Aux-Trembles, Quebec, Canada

Riddle: What has 20 heads but can't think?
Answer: A book of matches.
Tom Minor—Dayton, Nevada

Millie: My room is decorated in French provincial.
Tillie: Mine is done in early American.
Lillie: Mine is in temporary disorder.
Gail Cooley—Chalmette, Louisiana

Riddle: Why did the boy put an ice pack on his father's head?
Answer: Because he wanted cold pop.
Brenda Marbes—Seattle, Washington

Riddle: What is a lady chief called?
Answer: A mischief.
Mickey Wagner—Pontiac, Michigan

Policeman: Pull over—you've been speeding.
Motorist: I wasn't speeding, but I passed a couple of idiots who were!
Keneth Kominek—Chatham, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: Why do rabbits have shiny noses?
Answer: Because their powder puffs are at the other end.
Tammie Coffman—Ada, Oklahoma

Riddle: What can you hold in your right hand but not in your left hand?
Answer: Your left hand.
David Willett—Lakewood, New York

Riddle: You peel the outside, cook the inside, eat the outside, throw away the inside—what is it?
Answer: Corn on the cob.
Nancy Anderson—Smithtown, New York

KNOCK KNOCK!
Who's There?

Wendy.
Wendy who?
Wendy today, cloudy tomorrow.
Mona Lee—Springville, Indiana

Barry who?
Barry me not on the lone prairie.

Oliver who?
Oliver troubles will soon be over.
Both by Steve Bagley—Chesapeake, Virginia

Stan who?
Stan aside, we're coming through
Paula Boyd—Lawndale, California

Riddle: Why is an old car like a baby?
Answer: It never goes anywhere without a rattle.
Maya Harden—Sierra Madre, California

Ronnie: Once I lived on a can of beans for four days.
Bob: Weren't you afraid of falling off?
Patty Schrage—Elgin, Nebraska

Riddle: What did one shoe say to the other shoe?
Answer: "Don't people wear you out?"
Frances Connors—Derby, Connecticut

Riddle: What is the first one in the bathtub called?
Answer: The ringleader.
John Webre—New Orleans, Louisiana

Patient: Doctor, why do you whistle while you operate?
Doctor: It helps take my mind off my work.
Freda Cruse—Mountain View, Arkansas

Little Jimmy: How can you eat your soup with a moustache?
Uncle: It's quite a strain!
Lydia Ryan—Marble Hill, Missouri

Riddle: Why did the boy keep running around his bed?
Answer: Because he wanted to catch up on his sleep.
Judith Ann Weigh—Pomona, California

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ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
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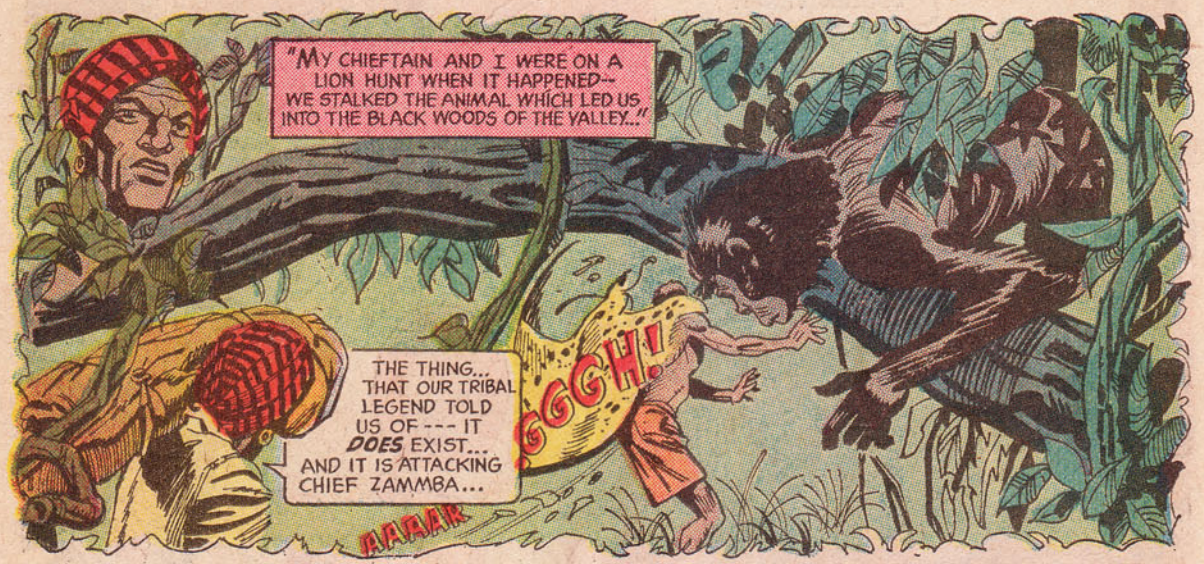
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
The UNSEEN THING
THIS IS THE LONDON ROYAL EXPLORERS' CLUB-- AND ADVENTURER WALTER FENWICK IS ADDRESSING HIS COLLEAGUES! BUT IT IS TO BE A DAY THAT WILL ROCK THE RAFTERS OF THIS STAID INSTITUTION...
...FOR WALTER IS ABOUT TO INTRODUCE ONE WHO WILL RELATE THE FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE HE HAD WITH THE LEGENDARY UNSEEN THING!
LONDON ROYAL EXPLORERS' CLUB
LET US MEET THE MAN WHO MET THE CREATURE! HIS NAME--TARLU!

MANY THANKS FOR YOUR MOST GRACIOUS WELCOME...
I COME BEFORE YOU TONIGHT TO TELL YOU A TRUE STORY THAT WILL SHOCK WESTERN MINDS...
CLAP

BRACE YOURSELVES, CHAPS...HERE COMES THE PALAVER!
I AM A NATIVE LIVING NEAR THE VALLEY YOU KNOW AS... THE VALLEY OF NO RETURN...

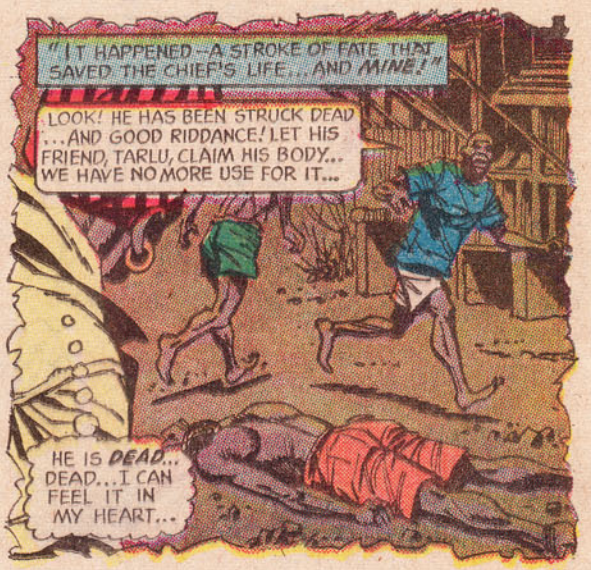

"MY CHIEFTAIN AND I WERE ON A LION HUNT WHEN IT HAPPENED-- WE STALKED THE ANIMAL WHICH LED US INTO THE BLACK WOODS OF THE VALLEY..."
THE THING... THAT OUR TRIBAL LEGEND TOLD US OF --- IT DOES EXIST... AND IT IS ATTACKING CHIEF ZAMMBA...
GGGH!
AARAR

"AS I LEAPED FORWARD TO RESCUE HIM AN UNBELIEVABLE SIGHT FELL UPON MY EYES..."
IT IS DISSOLVING RIGHT INTO HIS VERY SKIN...
...OR IS MY MIND PLAYING TRICKS ON ME?

HE IS STILL ALIVE ...I CAN FEEL LIFE COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS...
BUT HIS PULSE...IT IS TOO RAPID... LIKE THE ANGRY BEAT OF JUNGLE WAR DRUMS...

"THEN, AS I GAZED INTO HIS EYES MY HEART LEAPT WITH FEAR..."
THAT LOOK OF KINDNESS AND UNDERSTANDING THAT I ONCE READ UPON HIS FACE... IT IS GONE!
AND IN ITS PLACE I SEE THE LOOK OF A HOSTILE BEAST!
HE... IT ATTACKS ME!
"THEN IN AN INSTANT, HE BOUNDED OFF..."
HE IS NOT OF HIS OWN MIND... THE ATTACK BY THAT CREATURE MUST HAVE UNBALANCED HIM...
HE MOVES TOWARDS OUR VILLAGE ...PERHAPS HE WILL REGAIN HIS REASON THERE... AMONG HIS FRIENDS! I WILL FOLLOW HIM...
"AH, BUT HOW WRONG MY THINKING WAS... FOR AS I ENTERED MY VILLAGE..."
MOVE... MOVE, YOU SWINE! I AM YOUR MASTER... YOU WILL DO MY BIDDING OR I WILL HAVE YOU ALL IN CHAINS...
HE IS STILL CRAZED! WHAT AM I TO DO?

BUT THE SPIRITS WERE KIND TO ME... THEY SENT ME THE ANSWER...
FOR AS THE DILEMMA WEIGHED ON MY MIND...


"IT HAPPENED - A STROKE OF FATE THAT SAVED THE CHIEF'S LIFE... AND MINE!"
LOOK! HE HAS BEEN STRUCK DEAD ...AND GOOD RIDDANCE! LET HIS FRIEND, TARLU, CLAIM HIS BODY... WE HAVE NO MORE USE FOR IT...
HE IS DEAD... DEAD... I CAN FEEL IT IN MY HEART...

"I CARRIED HIS LIMP, ALMOST LIFELESS BODY BACK TO MY HOUSE! AND IN THE DARKNESS OF NIGHT, I OBSERVED A MOST STARTLING SIGHT..."
WHAT IS THAT EERIE GLOW... A SHADOW LIFTING FROM HIS BODY...
IT'S... THE CREATURE! THE THING'S... DEPARTING -- IT'S GONE!

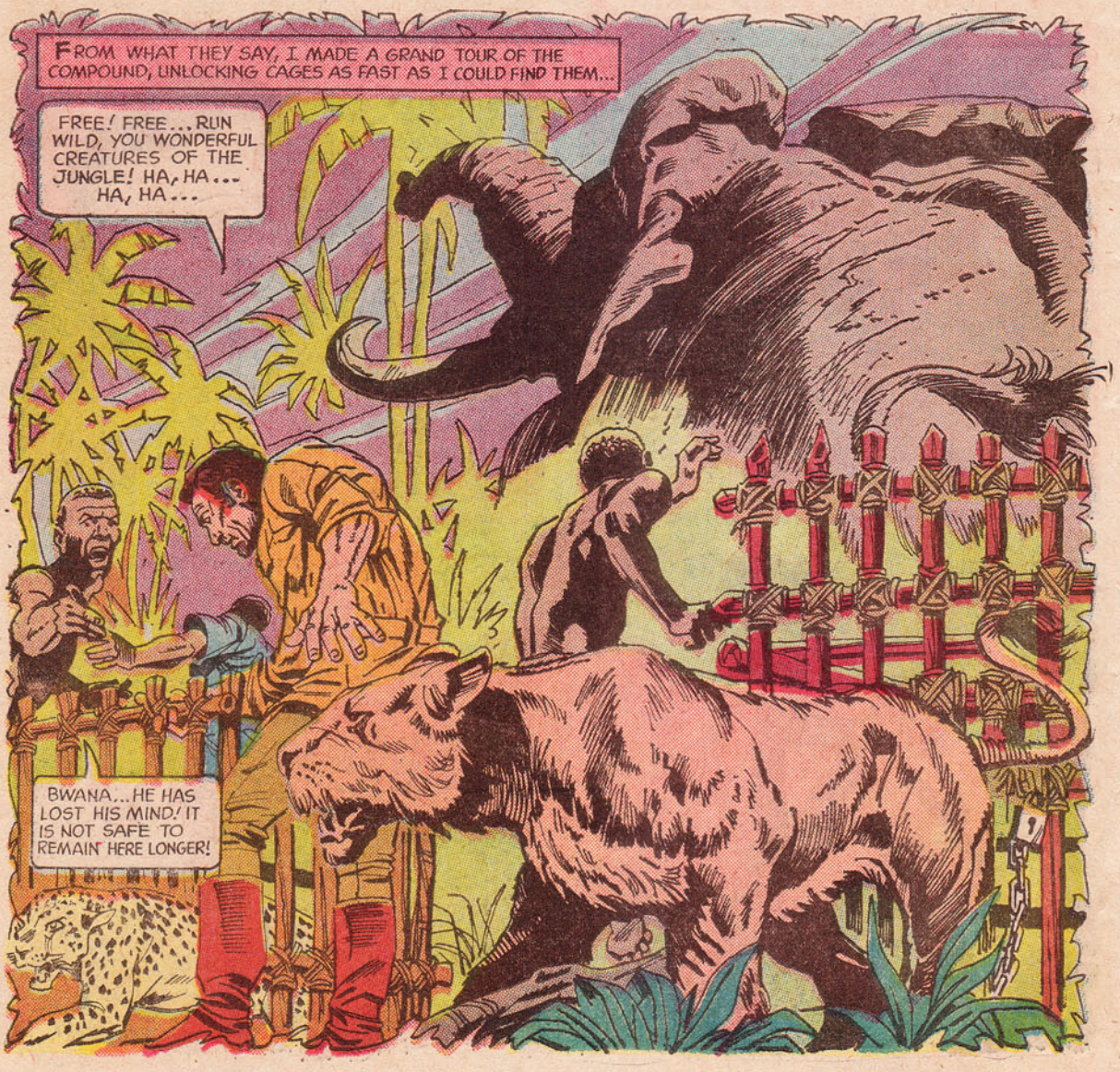
...AND FROM THAT MOMENT ON MY CHIEF WAS HIMSELF AGAIN... WHICH HE HAS BEEN TO THIS VERY DAY!
GENTLEMEN... GENTLEMEN... LET US GET A GRIP ON OUR SENSES...

I DO NOT DOUBT TARLU'S SINCERITY... BUT AS WORLD EXPLORERS, HOW MANY NATIVE LEGENDS HAVE YOU HEARD?

AND HOW MANY PROVEN? FOR EXAMPLE, THE ABOMINABLE SNOW-MAN...THE LOCH NESS MONSTER OF SCOTLAND...
I COULD GO ON AND ON...
NOT UNTIL I'VE GOT A FEW WORDS IN, MR. ASHLAND! TARLU ISN'T TALKING THROUGH HIS HAT! I KNOW...
...BECAUSE I WAS THERE! AND AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS ATTACKED BY THIS SUPPOSEDLY FICTIONAL CREATURE TARLU HAS TOLD YOU ABOUT...
WELL, GO ON, MAN ... SPEAK UP!
I WAS IN THAT SECTION OF AFRICA ON A HUNTING SAFARI...TRAPPING WILD GAME FOR ZOOS AND CIRCUS ACTS...
"I WAS SETTING A TRAP FOR A LIONESS I HAD SPOTTED WHEN IT HAPPENED--THE THING STRUCK WITHOUT WARNING..."
AAARRRK!
YEOW! W-WHAT'S HIT ME..?

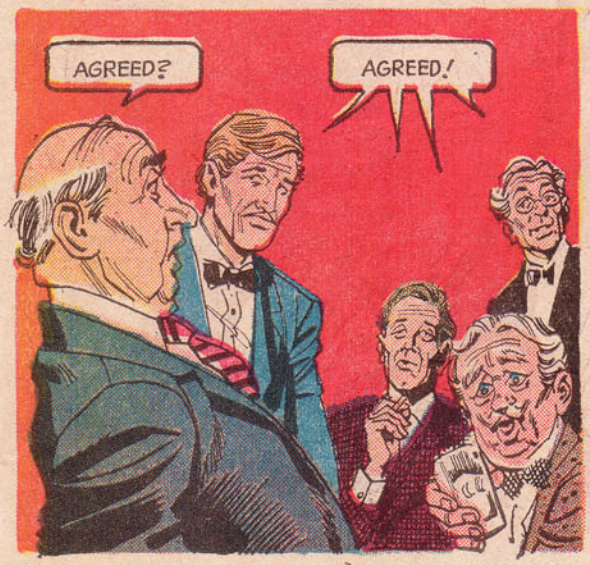
"I TURNED--TERROR LASHING THROUGH ME! AND I SAW IT...
SOME KIND OF WEIRD CREATURE... TRYING TO KNOCK ME OFF...
GRRRROOOOW

"I BLACKED OUT--BUT THE BOYS BACK AT CAMP FILLED ME IN ON THE GRIM DETAILS LATER."

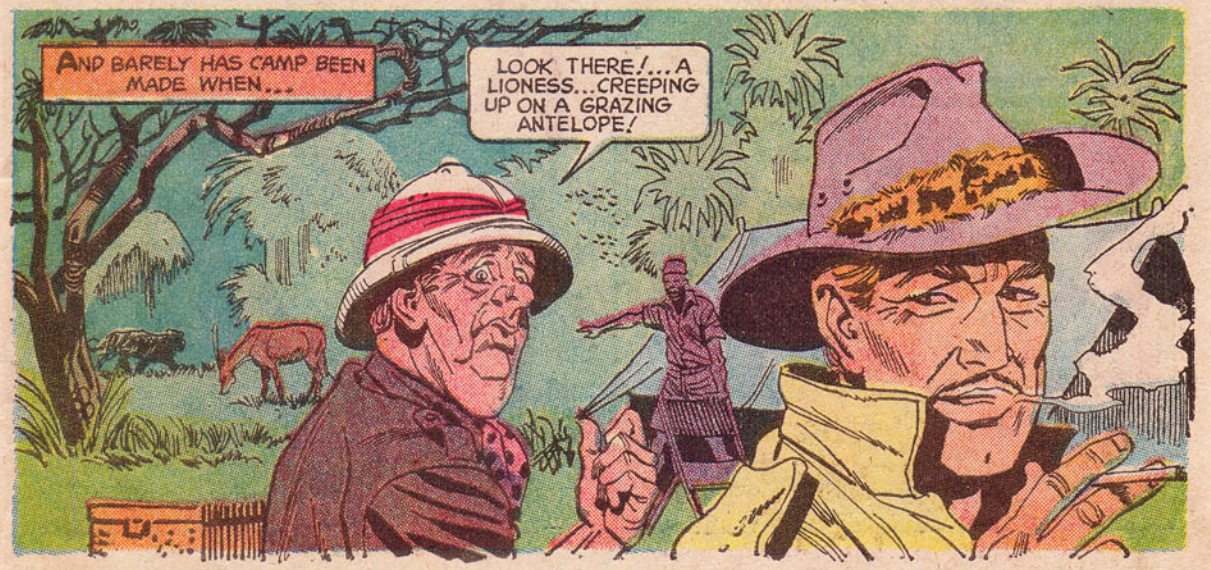

FROM WHAT THEY SAY, I MADE A GRAND TOUR OF THE COMPOUND, UNLOCKING CAGES AS FAST AS I COULD FIND THEM...
FREE! FREE... RUN WILD, YOU WONDERFUL CREATURES OF THE JUNGLE! HA, HA... HA, HA...
BWANA... HE HAS LOST HIS MIND! IT IS NOT SAFE TO REMAIN HERE LONGER!

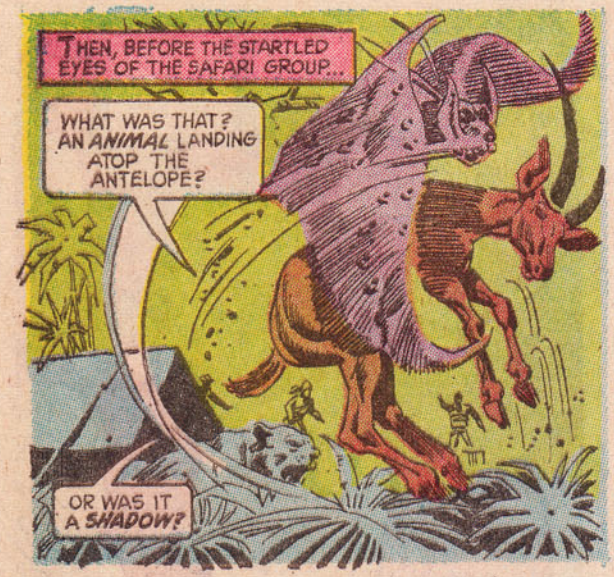
AND THAT, SIR, I WILL STAKE MY REPUTATION UPON!
MR. DAWSON...

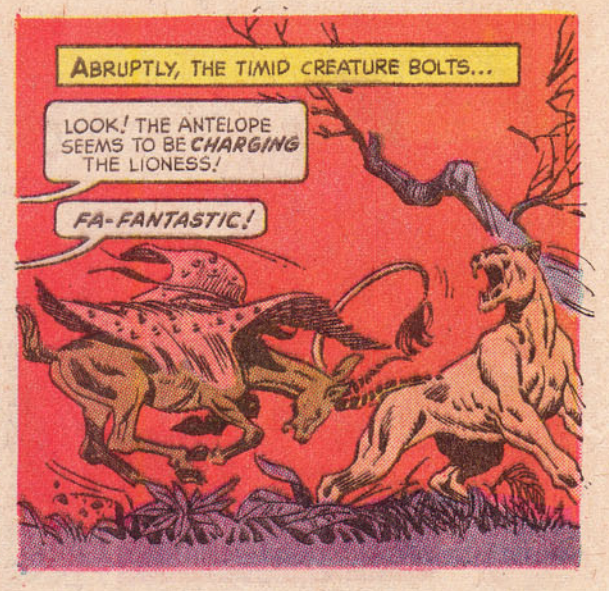
...AS MY GROUP IS GOING ON SAFARI NEXT WEEK AND YOU WILL BE RETURNING TO THE KENYA AREA AS A GUIDE, WOULD YOU CONSIDER LEADING US TO THIS VALLEY?
I WOULD BE GLAD TO, MR. FENWICK!

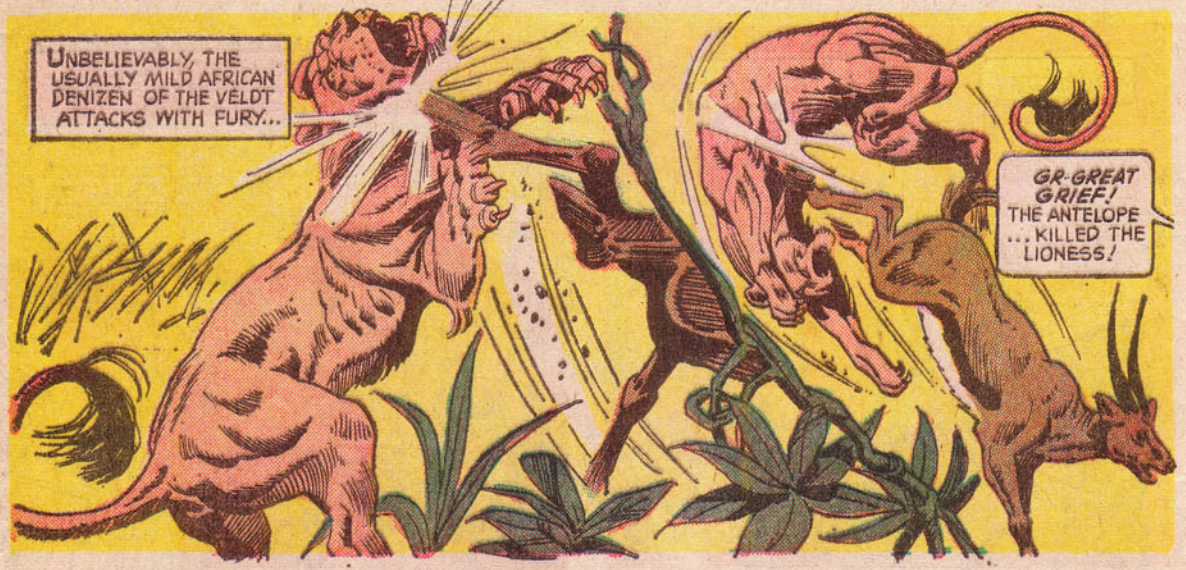

AGREED?
AGREED!

SO IT IS THAT TEN DAYS LATER FENWICK'S EXPLORING CLUB GROUP ARRIVES AT THE LITTLE KNOWN VALLEY OF NO RETURN...
THE UNSEEN THING IS IS OUT THERE, GENTLEMEN! I CAN GO NO FURTHER WITH YOU!
THANK YOU, MR. DAWSON! WE WILL CONTACT YOU UPON OUR RETURN TO KENYA!


AND BARELY HAS CAMP BEEN MADE WHEN...
LOOK THERE!...A LIONESS...CREEPING UP ON A GRAZING ANTELOPE!


THEN, BEFORE THE STARTLED EYES OF THE SAFARI GROUP...
WHAT WAS THAT? AN ANIMAL LANDING ATOP THE ANTELOPE?
OR WAS IT A SHADOW?

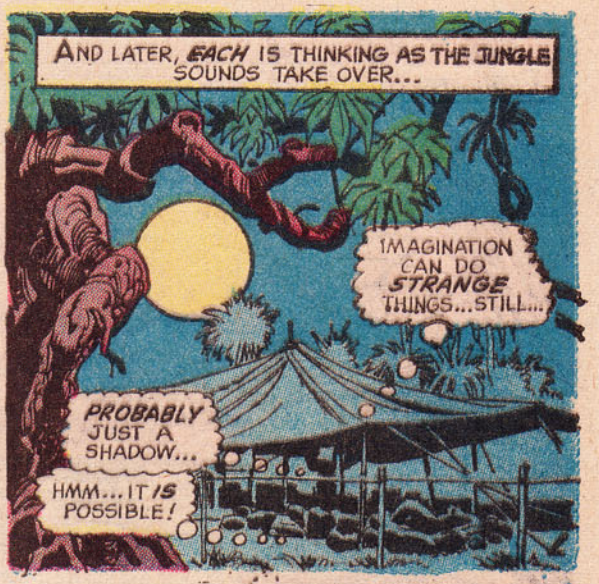

ABRUPTLY, THE TIMID CREATURE BOLTS...
LOOK! THE ANTELOPE SEEMS TO BE CHARGING THE LIONESS!
FA-FANTASTIC!

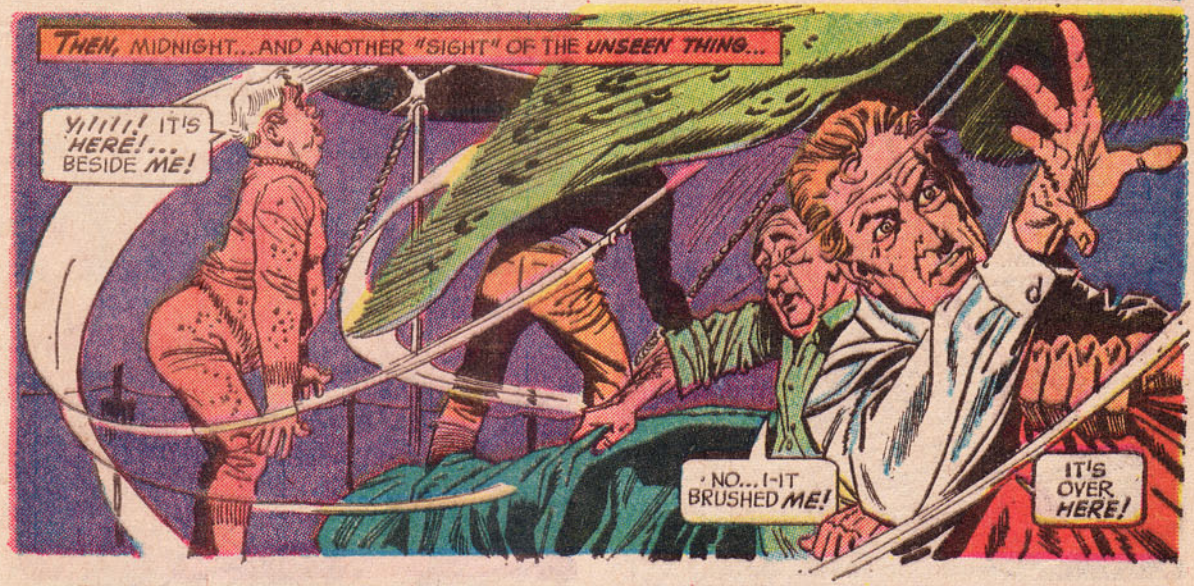

UNBELIEVABLY, THE USUALLY MILD AFRICAN DENIZEN OF THE VELDT ATTACKS WITH FURY...
GR-GREAT GRIEF! THE ANTELOPE ...KILLED THE LIONESS!

YES... AND THAT SHADOW, ANIMAL OR THING WAS ON THE ANTELOPE'S BACK!

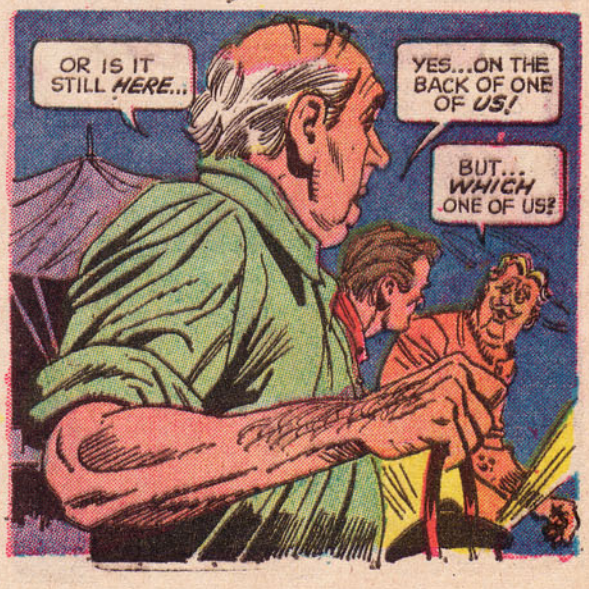
ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT WAS THE LEGENDARY UNSEEN THING, FENWICK?
YES! AND HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE THAT IT WAS NOT, ASHLAND?

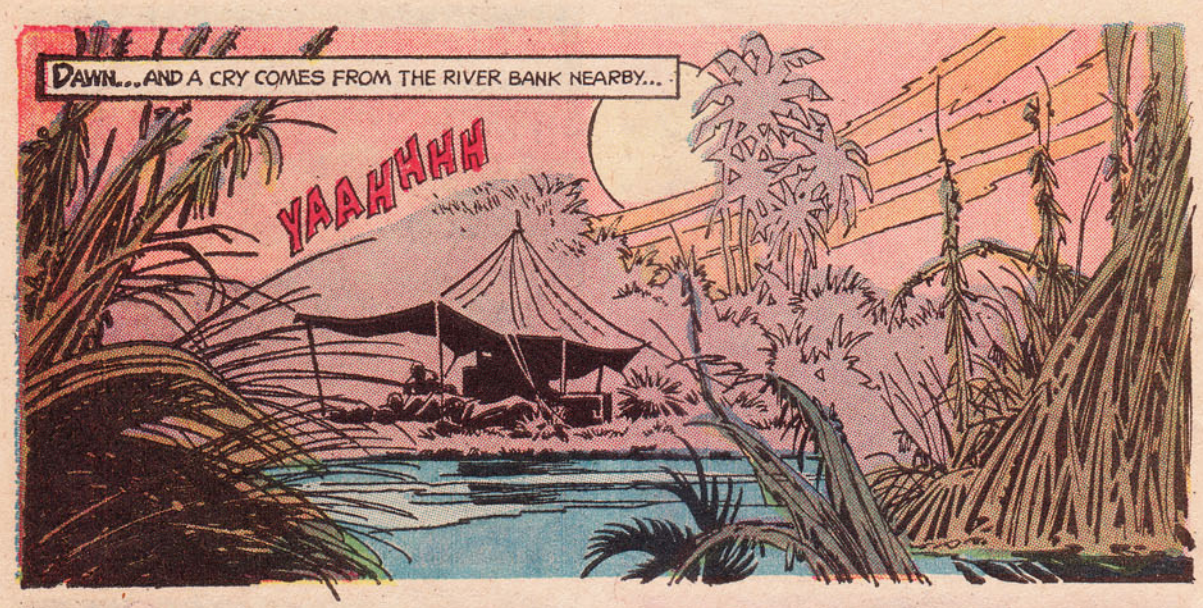
SO IT IS THAT A TRAP LINE ATTACHED TO AN ALARM IS SET AS CAMP IS MADE THAT NIGHT...

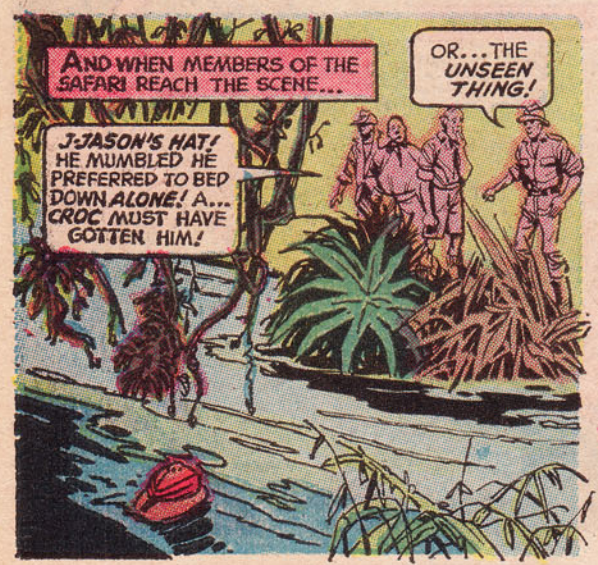

AND LATER, EACH IS THINKING AS THE JUNGLE SOUNDS TAKE OVER...
IMAGINATION CAN DO STRANGE THINGS...STILL...
PROBABLY JUST A SHADOW...
HMM...IT IS POSSIBLE!


THEN, MIDNIGHT...AND ANOTHER "SIGHT" OF THE UNSEEN THING...
Y!!!!! IT'S HERE!... BESIDE ME!
NO...I-IT BRUSHED ME!
IT'S OVER HERE!

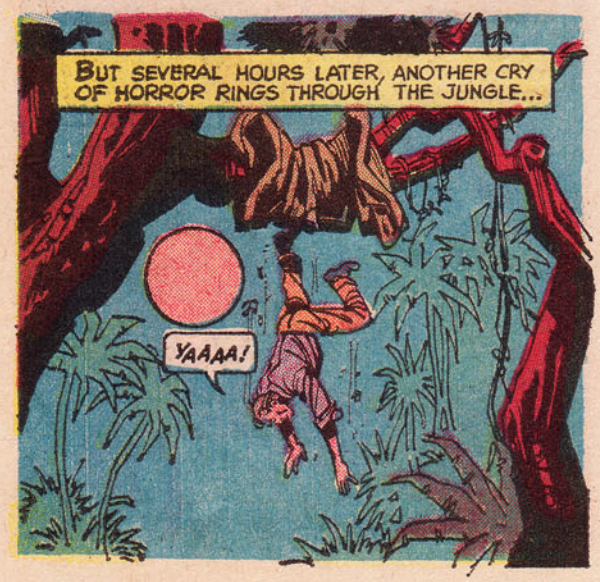
AND AS LAMPS ARE LIGHTED...
IT'S...GONE!
BUT HAS IT GONE..?


OR IS IT STILL HERE...
YES...ON THE BACK OF ONE OF US!
BUT... WHICH ONE OF US?


DAWN...AND A CRY COMES FROM THE RIVER BANK NEARBY...
YAAHHHH

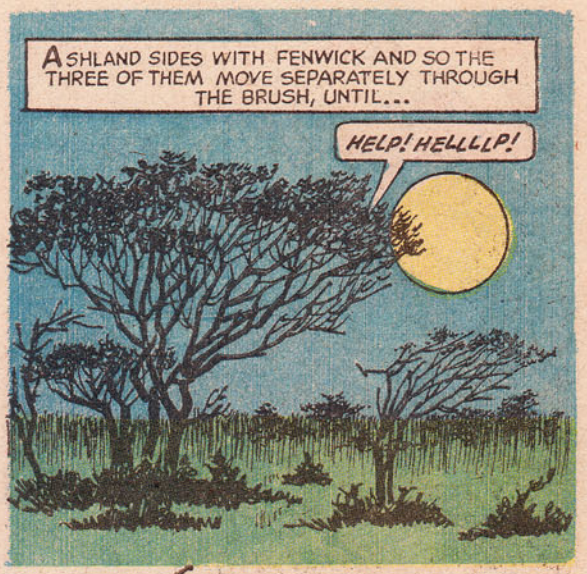

AND WHEN MEMBERS OF THE SAFARI REACH THE SCENE...
OR...THE UNSEEN THING!
J-JASON'S HAT! HE MUMBLED HE PREFERRED TO BED DOWN ALONE! A... CROC MUST HAVE GOTTEN HIM!

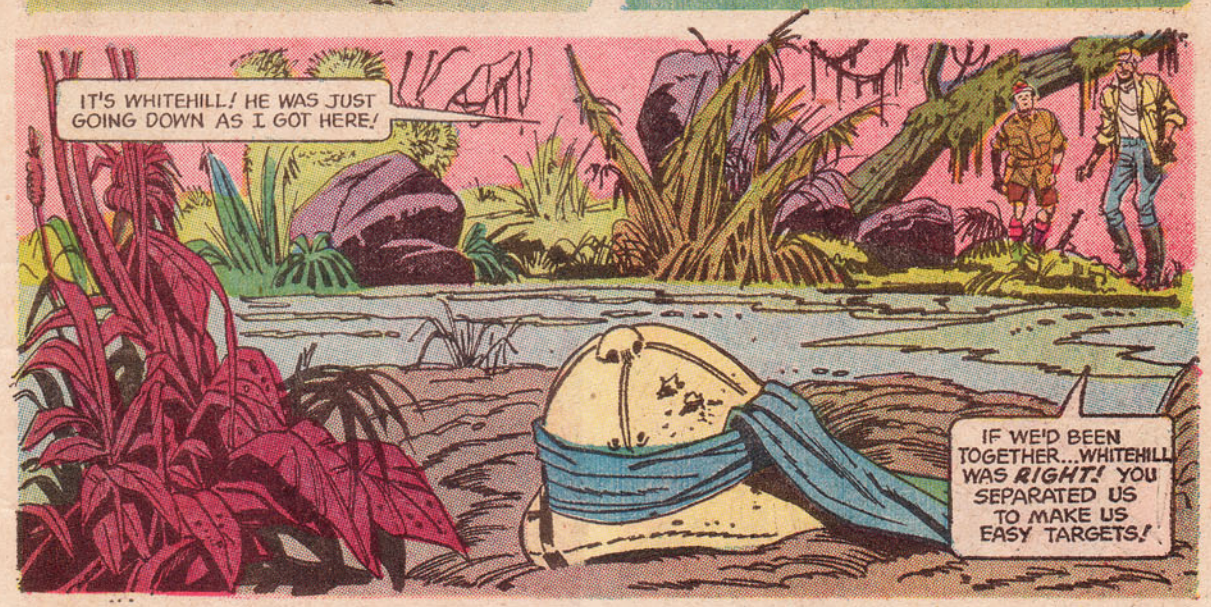
FEAR...SUSPICION...TENSION INCREASES... AND NEXT NIGHT...
THINK I'LL BUNK DOWN SOME PLACE ELSE TONIGHT, GENTLEMEN!
NOT A BAD IDEA! WE ALL BETTER!


BUT SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ANOTHER CRY OF HORROR RINGS THROUGH THE JUNGLE...
YAAAA!

AND WHEN THE THREE REMAINING SAFARI CLUB MEMBERS REACH THE SCENE...
TH-THAT FOOL POTTER-- HE WEDGED HIS SLEEPING BAG IN THE TREE... FELL OUT!
FELL--OR WAS PUSHED!

THEN...IT'S ONE OF US THREE!
WE'D BETTER SEPARATE, STAY FAR APART! WE'LL BE SAFER THAT WAY!
HOW DOES THAT HELP? YOU JUST WANT TO MAKE IT EASY TO PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE!


ASHLAND SIDES WITH FENWICK AND SO THE THREE OF THEM MOVE SEPARATELY THROUGH THE BRUSH, UNTIL...
HELP! HELLLLP!


IT'S WHITEHILL! HE WAS JUST GOING DOWN AS I GOT HERE!
IF WE'D BEEN TOGETHER...WHITEHILL WAS RIGHT! YOU SEPARATED US TO MAKE US EASY TARGETS!

THERE'S ONLY THE TWO OF US NOW! SO THERE'S NO DOUBT... GET MOVING! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WHY NOT JUST SHOOT ME NOW AND GET IT OVER WITH? DOESN'T THAT UNSEEN THING INSIDE YOU DO THINGS THAT WAY?

I CAN'T SHOOT YOU IN COLD BLOOD, NO MATTER WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! YOU HAVE TO PLAY THIS GAME RIGHT TO THE BITTER END!

AS IT BEGINS TO GROW DARK, ASHLAND WAITS FOR AN OPPORTUNITY, THEN DIVES INTO THE COVER OF THE BRUSH...
STOP! STOP! I SHOULD HAVE SHOT YOU WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!
BUT YOU WON'T GET ME! NOT LIKE YOU GOT THE OTHERS!
THERE HE IS! HE WON'T ESCAPE AGAIN!
GREAT HEAVENS, I'VE KILLED HIM!
BUT I DIDN'T REALLY KILL A MAN! HE WAS POSSESSED--A BEAST! SEE--THE UNSEEN THING IS LEAVING HIM NOW! OR IS IT A SHADOW...?
IS THERE ACTUALLY AN UNSEEN THING? OR IS IT REALLY FEAR AND SUSPICION, TWO UNSEEN POISONS FROM THE TWILIGHT ZONE, WHICH TAKE OVER MEN'S MINDS AND MAKE THEM KILLERS?
NO, IT WAS THE THING! IT HAD TO BE!

YOUR FUTURE

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

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As a COSMETOLOGIST

True or false, thick or thin, light or dark... hair will be your main interest, if you choose to be a cosmetologist.

Popularly known as beauty operators or hairdressers, cosmetologists give permanent waves, shampoo, cut, set, style, straighten, bleach, and tint hair and clean and style wigs. They also give scalp and facial treatments, manicures, and advice on make-up. Many specialize in different phases of the work and opportunities are great.

Most cosmetologists work in small independent salons, but many are employed in beauty shops in hotels and department stores. They help bring beauty and glamor to the women of the world, but often they find glamor and excitement themselves in positions with movie and television studios, on ocean liners, and in vacation resorts.

To be a cosmetologist, you must be friendly, work well with your hands, be well groomed, and have an eye for fashion. A state-approved cosmetology course, which takes from six months to a year, is required for a state license. As a beginner in the field, you can expect to earn about $100 a week, and there is lots of room at the top, with salaries of $300 a week or more for outstanding stylists.

YOUR FUTURE

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

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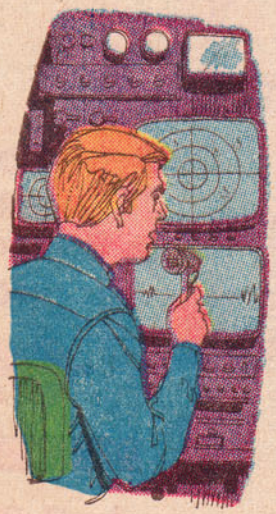

As an AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER

You will literally be a guardian of the airways, if you choose to be an air traffic controller. Pilots of all aircraft will rely on you to guide them along their routes or to safe landings or take-offs.

Governing several aircraft at a time, an air traffic controller gives instructions and information to pilots by radio. In doing so, he must consider the weather, geography, the amount of traffic, and the speeds and types of aircraft. He also records all messages received from the planes and operates airfield electronic equipment.

Air traffic controllers are employed by the Federal Aviation Administration. To become one, you must be at least 21 years old and speak clearly. You must pass a rigid physical examination and a Federal Civil Service test. If accepted, you would begin an extensive training period of about two years to become a controller. Demanding classroom and on-the-job training would prepare you to work under pressure and stress and to handle emergency situations, as well.

Salaries begin at about $500 a month for a trainee. Raises are periodic. A full-fledged controller earns about $1000 a month, and chief controllers in busy areas often earn at least $1500 a month.

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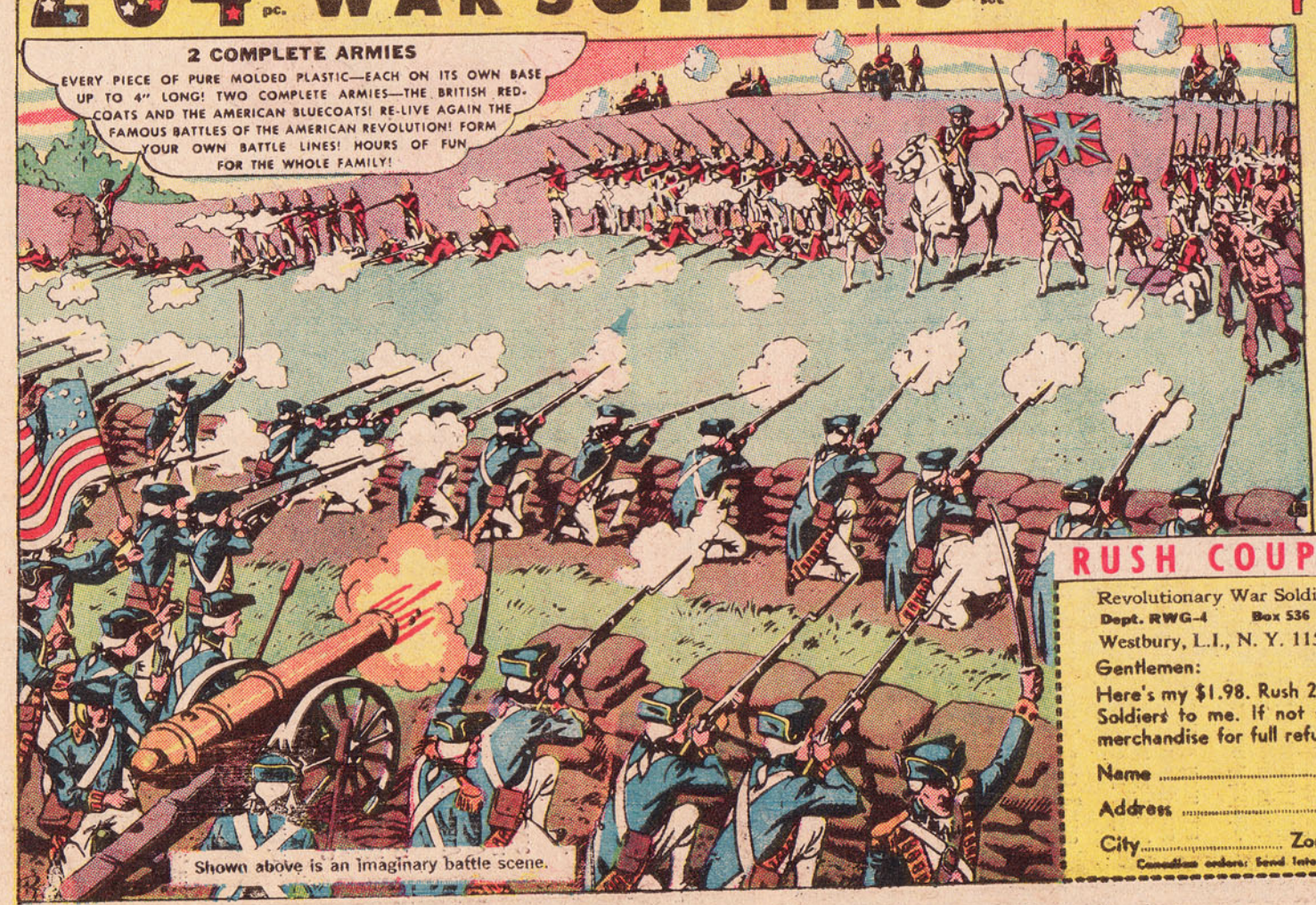

Shown above is an imaginary battle scene.

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- 12 Fifers
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To bring new decorating dash to the walls of your home, or to spice up a children's room or den, place these lovable puppies with their all-too-human expressions where everyone can see and admire them. They've got instant appeal and create a feeling of warmth and joy. That's because the artist, Coby, seems to known exactly the right touch to make these irresistible paintings spring to life. Painted with love, each of the characters will capture a special place in your heart. Unfortunately it is impossible to show all the warmth and beauty from the small illustrations shown here. Only when you see them in your home can you fully appreciate their marvelous appeal and fine artistry.

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To bring this decorating beauty and simple joy of living into your home now, we urge you to order right away while our supply lasts. Portraiture of animals is the latest rage and these are certain to go fast. In order to show some of the craftsmanship and intricate detail in all the pictures, we have shown one picture larger than the rest. Actually all four fine full color art prints are the same size, a full 11" x 14" decorator size. So hurry, order now, this offer will not be repeated this season in this magazine.

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